



EVERY TUESDAY

# CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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## DOWN IN THE FOREST

### The Untapped Resources of a Vast Island

Madagascar has been in the news because of political disturbances. A party, known as Renovation, has rebelled because they want independence from the French. The members of this party come from a class that ruled Madagascar before the French annexed it in 1895. This vast island, bigger than France itself, is one of which we in this country know little, so we think it interesting to give this glimpse of life there, as seen by Mr T. E. Buck, a missionary home again after 25 years in the southern forests.

THROUGHOUT the war period Mr Buck was isolated in the lonely Betsileo country of Madagascar, where the people are still among the most primitive on the island.

On trek through his vast area Mr Buck used in earlier years to go by *filanjana*, the Malagasy carrying chair. Through the forest tracks he was carried in this narrow chair fixed on poles across the shoulders of four men. But now the French have in many places driven fine roads through the forests so that motor-buses and bicycles can be used.

In the thick forests of the south, however, there is only one way to travel, and that is on foot. The small villages are hidden away, and the people are shy; but to overcome their shyness Mr Buck always carries a gramophone, the sound of music soon bringing out scores of children from the thatched huts, followed by the grown-ups.

The first thing a village usually wants is a school, and the French administration as a rule gives permission for one to be

started if a Malagasy teacher can be provided. A small thatched hut will be set aside by the villagers, and the children come to learn their letters—when they are not needed to till the rice fields or the coffee bushes in the forest clearings.

Madagascar is one of the few great islands of the world which is self-supporting in food. Rice is the staple diet, and many of the southern forests are being cleared to provide more rice fields. These rice fields are irrigated by mountain streams. Cows are kept by the villagers, though not so much for their milk or for their meat as for permanent wealth which they sell if the need arises.

### A Constant Struggle

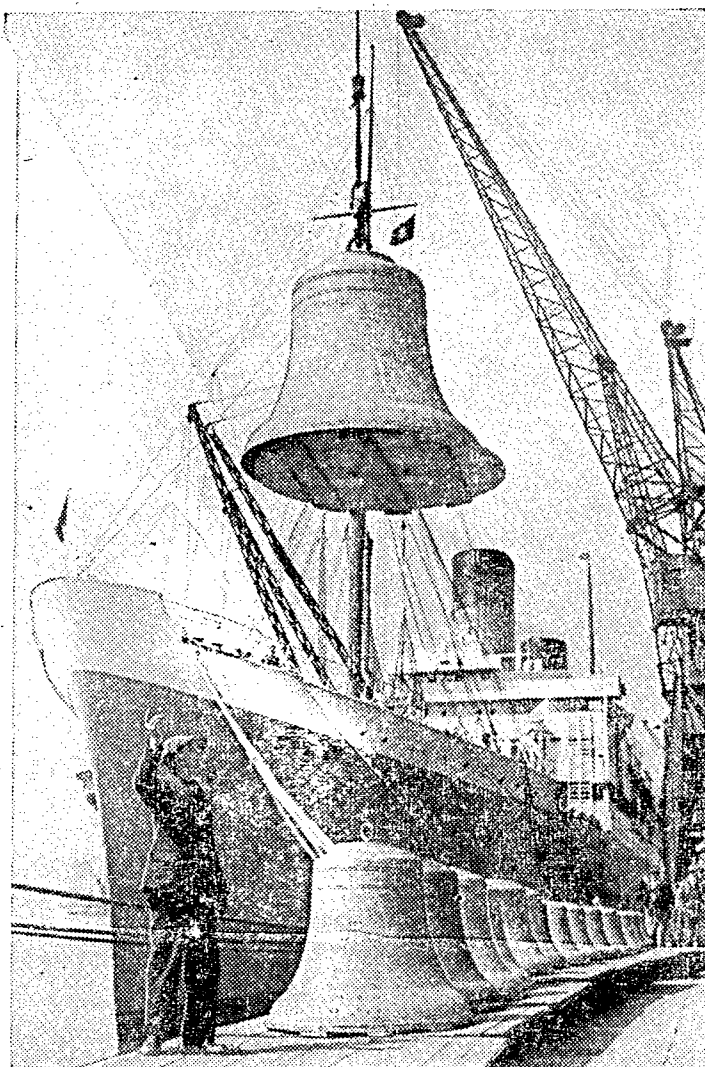
All through the forest the flaming hibiscus blooms almost all the year round; plumbago, with its lovely blue flower, runs wild, and mimosa is found in many places. Slow-moving, and slow-speaking, the Betsileo people are the peasants of Madagascar, and their life is a constant fight against the devouring jungle.

One village church in the forest was deserted for a period, and through the mud floor came the grass and the tree roots. Then the roof began to fall in. Along came a Malagasy teacher, determined to resurrect the church. On his weekly afternoon holiday he went down into the mountain stream and brought baskets of fresh mud and spread it over the floor, stamping it in with his bare feet. He went into the forest and cut strong young saplings to support the roof, which he replaited with fresh leaves. In a few weeks' time a fresh congregation was meeting in a new church.

In the forests live also the Tanala people, who dress their black hair in long ringlets so that it looks like thick thatch overhanging their heads. Their dresses are often made of wide, brightly-striped cloth which they wind round their bodies. Children run naked in the forest villages, and the atmosphere is heavy and humid. When it rains thousands of leeches come out all over the ground and climb up the traveller's legs if he is on foot. The forest mud is thick and sticks like glue, and the traveller must be prepared to spend the night wrapped in his sleeping-sack on a mud floor. In the morning he is awakened by the forest

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## BELLS ACROSS THE SEA



A carillon of 36 bells has been given to the Presbyterian church of Stamford, in Connecticut, by the Nestle's Swiss Milk firm as a thankoffering for the town's hospitality to employees of the company during the war. The bells, cast at a Croydon foundry, are here seen being shipped from Southampton.

## Life Returns to the Isle of Walcheren

One of the saddest necessities of war was the bombing of the dykes which caused the Dutch island of Walcheren to be flooded by the sea. A CN correspondent who has recently visited Walcheren tells us here something of the miraculous re-beginning of the island's life.

SCOURGED by fire and flooded by the sea, Walcheren is putting on its green dress again. The wide polders of grass patiently reclaimed from the sea generations ago are still saturated with salt. Here and there little patches of grass shoot up, and the polder farmer sows his new seed with care, going over the ground with manure and hoe.

At the dykes, where the great breaches were made, the gaps are closed, and Walcheren's chief enemy—the sea—is effectively kept at bay. In the dunes the German pill-boxes have been made into attractive houses with green-painted shutters and little gardens, with here and there an abandoned anti-aircraft gun.

### Trees Wanted

But what Walcheren needs is trees. The long, shady, straight roads are no more. By the roadside, desolate and barnacled by the sea, lie heaps of trees which died in the salt water. It will take fifty years to give back to Walcheren its lofty avenues of beech and elm which relieved the flat expanse of the island.

The Royal Navy has presented Walcheren with £800 to spend on planting trees. Each tree will replace one which died when the RAF flooded the island in 1944.

Middelburg, the capital of Zeeland, stands on Walcheren. The town is being fast rebuilt, in much of the old style which made it one of the most-visited cities in Holland. Much of its old town hall was rescued from destruction, and the abbey is quickly being renewed with the old bricks. The Middelburgers even rebuilt three of their streets during the German occupation.

### Dreamy Veere

Three miles from Middelburg is the dreamy, picturesque little fishing town of Veere—still remote and silent as ever. Two hundred years ago Veere conducted a thriving trade with Scotland, and by its quayside stand the old merchant houses of the Scottish men. Fortunately, Veere escaped the bombs and the floods, and on the sunny afternoon the CN correspondent was there Veere still dreamed away in the sun, while its shrimping fleet sailed into the minute harbour.

What a lovely gesture to Holland and Walcheren it would be if every youth club in Britain presented the island with a tree. Already many who love Holland have done so—but Walcheren needs many trees, and needs them soon.

## YOUNG VISITORS



Rita, the captain's daughter, appointed herself keeper to this young gazelle when the liner Drakensberg Castle brought a cargo of animals from East Africa to London.

## A Carpet For the Locust

SCIENTISTS have devised a new means of checking the ravages of one of the most destructive of all insects. A carpet is to be laid for the locust.

This carpet is ready for the locust hordes when they leave the Arabian desert to swarm to fresh fields and pastures new. Made of some coarse and cheap material, it is stacked in big rolls so as to be easy to carry and unroll, and then can be easily laid down so that the locusts will have to cross it.

Few, however, will cross it, because it is impregnated with a powder that is poisonous for in-

sects and has already proved fatal to locusts.

Ordinarily the poison has been sprayed over the locusts' feeding ground or dropped on it by planes. Both these methods have proved useful but expensive, mostly because of the high cost of transporting the insecticide in bulk in desert localities. But the carpet having done its work in one long strip can be rolled up and used over and over again in the path of the swarm. Small scale tests have already been made in England. They are now being repeated in field trials in the East.

## DOWN IN THE FOREST

Continued from the previous column  
women pounding their rice mealie with long poles before they bake cakes for breakfast.

The resources of this great forest area are still largely untapped. The great trees could supply timber which the world sorely needs. There is water here sufficient to make plenty of electric power, and the large

families found in every forest, home mean that workers, farmers, lumber men, and even mechanics may be found.

The French Government has been developing Madagascar along wise lines. Roads are being made—even a light railway through the forest—and in industry and culture Madagascar has a great future in store.



## THE TASK IN GERMANY

Two years have passed since Germany surrendered unconditionally. Two years is not a long period in the life of any nation, and this must not be forgotten in our disappointment at the results of the Moscow Conference. From their discussions the Foreign Ministers now know more clearly than ever how opposed are their respective ideas; but they also know more clearly that only in a spirit of give-and-take can there be any final solution of Germany's—and Europe's—problems.

The Ministers failed to agree on the vital matter of making Germany an economic unit, and have postponed further discussion until they meet again in London next November. And if the past two years have not brought any real agreement about the treatment of Germany to the victors, how have they affected the defeated Germans?

### War Does Not Pay

Germany has been defeated more thoroughly and with a greater devastation of her cities than any Allied country, Russia and Poland excepted. After many wars which Prussia (and Germany as a whole) has waged on other people's lands she has, at last, been taught that war does not pay; and the Allies have sensibly decided that after the criminal Germans have been punished, and after Germany has made good the damage—in part, at least—they have no quarrel with the German people. But they have felt it to be their duty to re-educate the Germans in the ways of democratic life.

Now, what is democracy? Much has been said about it, but it seems right to all reasonable people that we can speak of democracy if a few simple conditions are fulfilled. Democracy to us means the freedom to say what we like, worship as we please, go about our business without fear. True, the Germans today can speak up in a way they did not dare to do under Hitler. They are free even to complain about the British occupation authority in letters to the British or German Press. They can worship as they like, and no law-abiding German citizen need fear the police.

Yet these things, so important to all other peoples of the world, seem, strange to say, of little importance to the Germans. This is because of the difficulties the Germans have in finding their daily bread and decent shelter for their families. Democracy seems to matter little when

the most important physical needs are unsatisfied; and no one can pretend that the Germans today are well off either for food or shelter.

This is the great difficulty facing Allied efforts to teach democracy to the Germans. Moreover, the Germans, and this is understandable, think that all the miseries of everyday life in their country are due to the victorious Allies—that is, to nations who have proclaimed democracy as their faith. Is this then the democratic way of life? they ask, not wishing to see that disaster was brought upon them by their own Nazi government, and that before any harm was done to Germany millions of innocent people had perished at German hands.

It is clear that making Germany a democratic state will be a formidable task, but it is one which for the sake of Europe must not be avoided, and so the great work of teaching the Germans democracy goes on.

A few weeks ago the Germans in the British zone voted to elect their provincial parliaments. The polls were naturally entirely free and the Germans were able to vote for whichever party they wished. The result of these elections has been that the rather conservative Christian Democratic Union has proved to be the strongest party. Next comes the Social Democratic Party, which corresponds to our Labour Party.

### What the Elections Show

The elections have shown, therefore, that despite the great hardships which the Germans have to endure they do not wish to support the more extreme parties of the left or the right. But the recent elections are only the first step in democratic education. The coming year will show if these elected provincial parliaments, whose duties and responsibilities are bound to grow as time goes on, will understand their important role in the new peaceful Germany.

## Britain's Electricity Problems

A LITTLE over 40 years ago our grandparents stared in wonder at the huge new electric power stations that were being built; today the 19th Annual Report of the Central Electricity Board shows how dependent our national life has become on the large-scale production of electric power.

The Report emphasises how important it is that new electricity-generating stations should be built as soon as possible. During the war not enough new stations were built, and during 1946 the existing generating-plant was not equal to its task. On 54 occasions last year it was necessary to "shed load," that is, to cut off or reduce supplies of electricity in certain areas temporarily so as to avoid a widespread stoppage of supply.

Such load-shedding means that work has to stop in many factories, with a grave loss to our trade. The Report warns us that even greater stoppages will take place during the next two or three years unless the use of electricity can be spread more evenly over every 24 hours.

On its part, the Central Electricity Board is going ahead with scientific development. One of these is the use, in generating stations, of gas turbines, which work on the principle of jet engines. Another is the use of gamma radiography to find faults in cable-joints. The gamma rays, by revealing the faults, save the labour of dismantling the cable-joints.

On our part, we can all help by being economical in our use of electricity.

## The Fame of Killiecrankie

THE beautiful and historic Pass of Killiecrankie, in Perthshire, has been given by Mrs Foster, the owner, to the National Trust of Scotland.

It was on an evening in July 1689 that Viscount Dundee, Graham of Claverhouse, having gathered his clans of Highlander around him, marched to fight Killiecrankie in the cause of the deposed King James. His opponents were 4000 of King William's soldiers, led by General Mackay, and they had been supplied with bayonets—a new French invention intended to make each soldier a skeman as well as a musk-teen. The bayonets had to be fixed in the muzzles of the guns, and when Claverhouse's Highlanders rushed to attack with their flashing broadswords, their enemies fumbled with the new invention and lost the day, with heavy casualties.

The spot where the Battle of Killiecrankie was actually fought is just outside the boundary of the area preserved to the nation. The Pass itself is of unsurpassable beauty, and will remain for ever a glen of peace, despite its links with swords and bayonets.

## SPIRIT OF NELSON

THE name of Admiral Lord Keyes, better known as Roger Keyes, will live for ever in British naval history, and most of all for his heroic deed in blocking the U-boat base at Zeebrugge on St George's Day 29 years ago. In the words of Mr Churchill, Roger Keyes seemed to many to revive the vivid personality and unconquerable spirit of Nelson himself.

A tablet to the Admiral's memory is to be erected in St Paul's Cathedral, London, and Mr Churchill has appealed for funds to defray the cost. If there is a sufficient surplus a Keyes Memorial Ward will be furnished and endowed at Princess Christian's Convalescent Home for Ex-Servicemen at Portsmouth.

Subscriptions to this Fund should be sent to the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Help Society, 122 Brompton Road, London, S.W.3, and marked Keyes Memorial Fund.

## The Soldier's Bed

FIELD-MARSHAL MONTGOMERY is determined to make their barracks a comfortable home for soldiers. Not long ago he criticised the time-honoured rule that when a soldier "rises and shines" he must fold his blankets and put them in a pile of exact size at the head of his bed and place his spare pair of boots on the mattress.

"I cannot imagine any soldier in a civilian home putting his boots on his bed or folding his blankets like that," remarked Monty when inspecting some barracks. "At home he would make his bed and put his boots underneath it."

At home, however, many of the soldiers have their beds made for them by their mothers and sisters. Who is to teach a soldier the fine art of civilian bed-making? Even the sergeant-major, who knows everything else, has probably never tried his hand at it.

## WORLD NEWS REEL

**TREASURY.** In a monastery near Wladaw, formerly Breslau, a treasure hoard hidden there by the Nazis has been found. It includes three tons of gold, diamonds, and coins estimated to be worth about £15,000,000.

On May 20 the new Royal Dutch Airlines service between Manchester and Amsterdam opens. Return fare will be £17 11s.

The Royal Australian and the Royal Canadian Air Forces are to be equipped with the de Havilland Vampire jet-propelled fighter.

**DANGEROUS PLAY.** On the Wicklow coast two Irish boys who had burrowed a tunnel into the sand were suffocated when it collapsed on them.

Some 3000 displaced persons from the British zone in Germany who have volunteered to work in Britain had arrived here by the end of April.

The South African Iron and Steel Industrial Corporation has ordered a complete coke oven and by-products plant from the Woodall Duckham Company of London. The order is worth £1,400,000.

**FOOD PLANS.** A conference of agriculturists from 28 nations is taking place at Scheveningen, Holland, from May 12 to 23.

Cyprus has suffered recently from a swarm of locusts which destroyed crops.

British European Airways have brought back into service the Vickers Viking aircraft which were withdrawn owing to icing trouble. By next August the Vickers Vikings will have replaced the Dakotas on all but two of B.E.A.'s Continental routes.

**FAMILY AFFAIR.** The four sons of a farmer near Nancy, France, recently married the four daughters of another farmer.

The first German trading vessel to reach the Tyne since the war arrived at South Shields recently. It was flying the capitulation flag.

A British jet-propelled Gloster Meteor IV flew from Brussels to Copenhagen in 45 minutes not long ago. Its average speed was approximately 665 m.p.h.

Huge oil deposits have been discovered between the Volga and the Urals. By 1950 it is expected that one third of Russia's total production will come from these new sources.

## HOME NEWS REEL

**PLEASE.** On Tuesday, May 6, Hospitals Day will be held for the last time. Please give generously.

Lord Inman, the new Lord Privy Seal, was once a newspaper boy in the Yorkshire town of Knaresborough.

Dr Harold Moody, who passed on recently in London, was one of the greatest Negroes of his time. He founded the League of Coloured Peoples and was an active worker for the London Missionary Society. He also had a large medical practice in London.

**PIG TALE.** A three-week-old piglet which escaped from Parkhurst prison in the Isle of Wight over five months ago was recently recaptured in the dense woods surrounding the prison. It had grown into a fine pig weighing 120 pounds.

Two new fountains are to be erected in Trafalgar Square, London, as memorials to Lord Jellicoe and Lord Beatty. It is hoped they will be ready for unveiling on Trafalgar Day—October 21.

Road-makers at Chichester found 25 skeletons believed to be those of lepers of the time of King Henry I.

**HARVEST HOLIDAYS.** It is hoped this summer to recruit 50,000 boys and girls to help the farmers gather in the harvest. They will be asked to spend their holidays at farm camps.

Brighton's famous beach railway, built in 1883, and closed since 1940, is to be restored.

## YOUTH NEWS REEL

**CANOE CRUISE.** About a hundred Scouts will take part in a canoe cruise along the River Wye from Hereford to Monmouth this August. They will take their own canoes and camping equipment, and will camp along the banks of the river.

After discovering a fire in his home, Billy Taylor, an 11-year-old Toronto Wolf Cub, carried his baby sister and helped his other two young sisters to the street, and then gave the alarm.

A miniature railway is being laid on the site of the World Jamboree, which is being held at Moisson, in France in August. The railway will have a continuous service to carry Scouts and visitors round the enormous camp.

The Housing Committee of St Pancras in London reports that 67 per cent of the people in the Borough are willing to move to a new town if employment is available there.

**NOT FORGOTTEN.** The British Limbless ex-Service Men's Association is to make an appeal for £100,000, mainly to provide a home for ageing limbless men who have no relatives and cannot look after themselves.

At Low Ham, near Langport in Somerset, a large Roman mosaic pavement has been found in perfect preservation. The pavement, which illustrates the story of Dido and Aeneas, was part of the floor of the bathhouse in a Roman villa.

Britain has bought 500 tons of linseed from Canada and the U.S. so as to grow more linseed in this country. Probably the fenland soil will prove the most suitable for it.

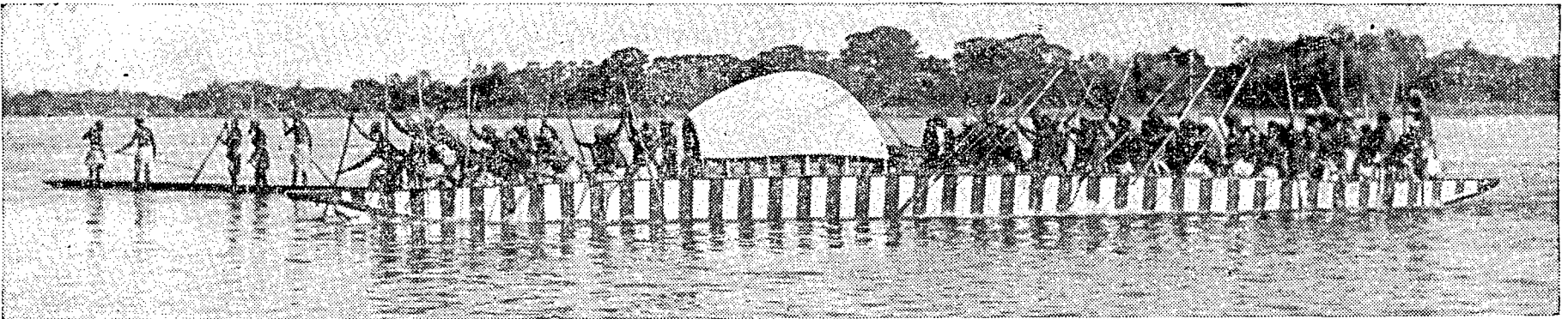
**TINY PONY.** A Shetland foal born at the London Zoo not long ago was 18 inches high.

The birth-rate in England and Wales for the first quarter of this year, 22.8 per 1000 of the population, is the highest for any quarter since June 1921. The death-rate for the first quarter of 1947 was 17.2.

**C.N. SCHOOL QUIZ.** The judging of the numerous entries for this popular C.N. competition is almost completed and it is hoped to publish the names of the chief prizewinners in an early issue.

The Guide Badge of Fortitude has been awarded to 15-year-old Daphne Austin, 1st Dymchurch (Kent) Company, for the great courage she has shown since being terribly injured by a flying bomb in 1944.





**SHIP OF STATE.** The big canoe of Paramount Chief Inwiko of the Barotse on its way down the Zambesi

## A Day's Pay For Children

A NORWEGIAN suggestion that workers all over the world should be asked to subscribe a day's earnings for the relief and rehabilitation of children has been approved in principle by the United Nations Economic and Social Council.

The money is wanted for Uno's Children's Emergency Fund, which aims at providing mid-day meals, each of a food value of 700 calories, for 20 million children. This work for the

world's future citizens will cost £50,000,000, and it can begin within six months if the money is obtained. The funds will have to be subscribed by member governments of the United Nations, and many of them have already expressed their willingness to help.

The best way they can do so would seem to be through the excellent Norwegian scheme of a day's pay from every employed person.

## STAMP NEWS

IN a letter to The Times the chaplain in charge of Tristan da Cunha, the Revd A. E. Handley, says that the island has no issue of stamps and does not expect to have one. He says many letters are sent to this lonely island in the South Atlantic asking for Tristan da Cunha stamps.

EL SALVADOR, the little Central American republic, has issued a stamp bearing the portraits of Mr. Churchill, Mr. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, and President Roosevelt. Last year Nicaragua issued stamps showing Mr. Churchill and President Roosevelt at the Atlantic Charter conference.

## THE BLACK LION

AT Abu Shahrain, in Iraq, site of the ancient city of Eridu, a life-size statue of a lion has recently been discovered. Sculptured in black granite, and weighing over a ton, it is believed to date back to about 2000 B.C.

This lion which originally stood guard at one of the city gates of Eridu is to be taken shortly to the Bagdad Museum, in Iraq, where it will be on view to the public.

## MODERN LIGHTS

NORWAY will soon be able to boast of one of the most powerful lighthouses in the world, thanks to the brilliance of British technicians.

A Smethwick firm have just completed the new optical apparatus for the Ytteröen lighthouse on the west coast of Norway. It is to be on view at the British Industries Fair.

When it is installed on the site it will give a triple flash every minute—each flash being of nearly four million candlepower. In clear weather it should be visible 40 miles away.

## Vigorous Toc H

THE annual report of Toc H shows that it is as vigorous in peace as in war. In Germany it has promoted understanding among German youth, and there has been a strong advance in its voluntary work in the Dominions, especially in Australia and South Africa. In Britain there are one thousand branches and a whole-time staff of 55 padres and lay leaders.

The Central Council of Toc H has new plans for extending its Christianising work in promoting personal relationships between men of all ages from 16 upwards.

## SCOTLAND, USA

As a setting for a film, The Swordsman, telling the story of a bitter feud between two Highland clans, a miniature Scotland has been constructed in America by Columbia Pictures.

In true Hollywood tradition everything has been done on the grandest scale. Two castles, representing the ancestral homes of the clans, have been built in the San Fernando Valley. One castle is 300 feet wide and 85 feet high. There are also a large artificial lake, moats, and extensive green lawns to make the background more realistic.

The description suggests something grander than the typical Highland castle in the days of the clan feuds, but we shall have to wait till we see the film before we pass judgment upon it.

## Strawberries Are Not Berries

STRAWBERRIES have been coming from Spain, and shortly, it is hoped, home-grown supplies of the fruit will be available.

Botanists say that the strawberry is not strictly a berry, because its seeds are on the surface of the fruit, and are not scattered inside its pulp, like raspberries and gooseberries.

It was not until about Shakespeare's time that men began to cultivate the wild strawberry. In due course other types of strawberry were introduced into England from Europe, North America, and Chile. The crossing of these produced a better and bigger fruit.

The "straw" got into "strawberry" for a simple reason; the growers put straw around the plants to prevent the fruit from being damaged by mud thrown up by heavy rain.

## Fun at the Museum

IT is probable that this summer the South Kensington Natural History Museum will hold more jolly treasure hunts like the two held there not long ago. They are for young people from 10 to 16 years of age.

The "clues" for the hunt are unlabelled specimens assembled on a table, and the competitors have to identify these by searching for similar specimens which are to be found in their usual places, with descriptive labels, in the different galleries of the museum.

The unlabelled specimens on the table in the recent hunt were such things as a stuffed

pine marten, a crocodile's skull, a sawfish, a porpoise, the nest of a trapdoor spider, and so on. Competitors had to write the names of these things, their group (mammal, fish, reptile, mineral, plant), and what part of the world they are found in. The prizewinner was the competitor who answered the most questions correctly within the time limit.

It sounds easy, but some boys and girls lost marks by calling the sawfish a swordfish, and there were even one or two who wasted time by searching among the museum's fish exhibits for the porpoise!

## LONDON'S BIRDS

THE London Natural History Society is compiling an account of the Birds of the London Area, 1900-1950, and has invited anyone who has unpublished records of any birds, except the very commonest, seen in the London area since 1900, to send them to Mr E. R. Parrinder, 27 Gwalior House, Chase Road, London, N 14.

## Entente Cordiale

WHEN the Ministry of Education launched a scheme of correspondence between British and French schools it was little thought that it would grow to the extent it has reached today.

The latest figures reveal that more than 800 schools in Britain are writing to their carefully-matched French counterparts. Under another scheme of personal exchange of letters, nearly 30,000 boys and girls are corresponding with specially-chosen French scholars. Now Belgium has been included, and already 20 schools in each country have started correspondence.

## A Church With Three Naves

AN appeal is being made for funds for the completion of a new kind of church building at Milber, near Newton Abbot. This church is to have three naves radiating from the altar instead of the traditional one nave.

The idea came from a vivid dream one of the people of Milber had, before the war, of a church of this kind. The details of the dream were sent to a London architect, who drew up plans. The design was approved by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, and the first nave, the Lady Chapel, was built, but the war stopped further building.

## THE OLD COUNTRY

THIRTY-THREE years ago, Mr J. Jackson, a miner, left his native Staffordshire town of Brownhills to work in the United States. Now he has returned to Brownhills because, in his own words, "I want to help the old country through her troubles."



**RACE AGAINST TIME.** This is not the start of a cross-country race, but land girls hoeing onions



## THE TIN KING

An old man of 86 whose wealth has been estimated at £75,000,000 died not long ago in Buenos Aires. He was Señor Simon I. Patiño, the richest man in South America. He was nicknamed the Tin King because he made his vast fortune out of the development of his native Bolivia's tin mines.

Simon Patiño was of half Spanish and half Indian ancestry, and his parents were humble folk like his own, but their son married Princess Cristina de Bourbon. Señor Patiño represented his country as Minister in Madrid, and later in Paris. He built palaces in different places in Europe, and at one time his daily income was estimated to be £100,000—a figure more than that of the revenue of the Bolivian government.

Simon Patiño married a woman whose parents were humble folk like his own, but their son married Princess Cristina de Bourbon. Señor Patiño represented his country as Minister in Madrid, and later in Paris. He built palaces in different places in Europe, and at one time his daily income was estimated to be £100,000—a figure more than that of the revenue of the Bolivian government.

## The Manx Church

THE people of the Isle of Man are this month celebrating the foundation of Christianity in their island which, tradition says, took place in 447. The Primate of All Ireland is to attend the celebrations, and the Archbishop of York will speak at a meeting on May 12.

It is quite probable that the Manx Church began in the fifth century, for burial stones of about this period, with the cross carved on them, have been dug up near the ancient cells, or keeills, where the early Christians held their services. This early church was probably destroyed by invading pagan Norsemen in the ninth century, but Christianity was brought back in the eleventh century.

## Up in the World



High above the London streets a steeplejack inspects a statue of Britannia on the roof of St. Pancras Station.



## The Year's at the Spring, the Day's at the Morn

## THE BAND OF HOPE'S 100 YEARS

FOR a century the Band of Hope has been carrying on its grand work of winning young people to the cause of Temperance. On Saturday, May 10, the Movement celebrates its centenary year by a meeting and Festival of Praise at the Central Hall, Westminster, at 6.30 p.m. Sir Stafford Cripps, and Lord Ammon—himself an old Band of Hope Boy—will speak at the meeting. On Saturday morning the Band of Hope workers are to be received by the Lord Mayor of London at the Mansion House.

The Band of Hope was started by Mrs Carlile of Dublin with the help of a Baptist minister, the Revd Jabez Tunncliffe of Leeds. In those days children were allowed in public houses, and many of them were ruined by strong drink long before they

reached the age of 15. Mrs Carlile travelled through Britain visiting schools and holding meetings of boys and girls, persuading many of them to sign the pledge.

The first Band of Hope Festival was held, November 9, 1847, at Leeds, and since then the Movement has spread to many countries. Finland, this week, is celebrating the birth in England of the Band of Hope. In Finland members of the Band of Hope have increased from 53,000 in 1939 to 94,000 today. They kept their Temperance flag flying throughout the darkest days of the war.

The Band of Hope in Britain, too, calls for more recruits, for boys and girls who will make the decision to have nothing to do with the children's greatest enemy—Alcohol.

## Canadian Indians State Their Case

NOR long ago the North American Indians living in Alberta and Saskatchewan provinces outlined to a Canadian Parliamentary Committee what they thought should be the future of their people. This committee has been examining laws affecting the Indian race with a view to revising them.

The Indian delegates had picturesque names. They were Chief John Callihoo of the Muchels band, Chief Robert Crow Eagle, and Chief Teddy Yellowfly of the Blackfoot band, whose tribe possesses a trust fund of over two million dollars and has valuable coal and oil deposits on its reservation.

The Indian brief, presented by Chief Callihoo, who also represented the Indian Association of Alberta, emphasised the Indians' loyalty to the British Crown. It pointed out that many social, economic, and political changes had taken place in Alberta since the first treaties were made between Queen Victoria and the Indians, and that the Indians of Western Canada felt there must be a change in their official status.

The Indians complained that their chiefs and councillors were

nowadays not regarded by the white men as capable of dealing with their own affairs, and urged that their former status should be restored to them.

There are about 118,300 Indians in Canada. The Government provides special schools for them which are attended by 17,000 young Indians.

Canadians will be encouraged by this desire of their country's most ancient race to play a greater part in the building-up of the great Dominion.

## TRUNK CALL

WHEN Mr Elmer Cargan missed the last train from New York to his home 25 miles away he immediately thought of telephoning his wife to explain his absence. But the telephone operators were on strike and as Mr Cargan's call was not an emergency he was not connected.

Undaunted, he got through to the overseas operator who accepted his call to his aunt in Ireland. He explained the position to his aunt, and she phoned his wife. Mrs Cargan thus learned of her husband's predicament from a voice 3000 miles away.

## The Editor's Table

### I SERVE

NO more moving personal call has ever been addressed to the youth of the British Commonwealth than the speech of Princess Elizabeth on her twenty-first birthday. It gladdened the hearts of all who believe in the traditions for which the Princess spoke.

The Princess's call came from the land of South Africa, a partner in the great brotherhood which has been created in the world through the life-service of British men and women. It was that theme the Princess took up, and it was to such life-service that she dedicated herself.

THERE are many things wrong with the world, but the Princess has called us to believe that there is one big right thing—the spirit implicit in the ancient royal motto "I serve." In that spirit famous men and women have been moved to immortal deeds. But it has also been the inspiration of countless unrecorded and unrewarded acts of selflessness by multitudes of ordinary men and women; and it was to them that the Princess spoke from her heart. They are the people she would wish to meet, and it is to them that she looks for partnership in the adventure of service.

Upon the foundation of service we can believe that the future will be built. This is the dauntless view of life which is the central fact of the Princess's call. There may be other views of life—that it should be devoted to making money, becoming famous, pursuing one's own ambition, and looking after oneself before others. All these ways are being tried today, but none of them are adequate as a foundation for life.

"I serve"—that is the old abiding call which Princess Elizabeth has sounded. And this call from the future head of the British realms is a call to every citizen to look at his own way of life and see in what way he is carrying out the proud duty of service.

UPON the moral strength of Britain at this hour depends much of the future happiness of mankind. Our British burden is sorely heavy, but each member of the Princess's generation can bear a share of the burden by looking now at his own place and position and testing it in the spirit of the motto "I serve."

### Daffodil Time

THERE's a balm in the breeze Now the daffodil buds Splash the tree trunks with gold At the edge of the woods. And hark! Don't you hear it? Ah! that's the green linnet Whose song has more gold Than the notes he weaves in it!

Herbert Stoneley

### This England

A SWISS illustrated magazine recently devoted the whole of a special issue to England. In one section the Editor printed ten pictures which he considered would most truly and vividly represent England to a foreigner.

Here are the subjects of his ten pictures:

The King and Queen driving through London in an open carriage; the Speaker in his wig; a group of High Court judges; a Hyde Park orator; roll-call at Harrow; schoolboys watching a cricket match; an engineer at work; a policeman at a crossing; a father and mother playing with their babies; and—a small boy with his dog.

Here we have the whole kaleidoscope of English life, with all its unique contrasts, from stateliness to homeliness; and, in view of recent controversy concerning dogs, it is interesting that the foreign regards our good friend the dog as an essential part of the English scene.

### Youthful Wisdom

WE like the rich yet simple philosophy expressed by a thirteen-year-old boy in the following passages:

"The first duty of a British citizen is to be an asset to his country, not a liability; to be kind and helpful to those within his ken, and to develop the best that in him lies, so that he may be a tiny cog in the wheel of progress..."

"A British citizen can use his own judgment of what he wants to be and not what the State wants him to be. The power of the country lies in the hands of the citizen. It is up to him to use that power and not misuse it."

The words are from a prize-winning essay in a competition set by the Rotary Club of Kensington on The Duties and Rights of British Citizens.

### Under the F



PETER PUCK WANTS TO KNOW

If breaking-up parties are "smashing"

A MAN has written to a paper to say that he is so healthy he never catches anything. Except the post.

THE most effective parts of a speech should be the beginning and the end. The rest can be middling.

LIGHTNING chess is a new form of the game. The loser is thunderstruck.

MOTOR headlights will be able to pick up the new white line eight hundred yards away. But they must put it down again.



## THINGS SAID

I REJOICE at the extent to which in various parts of the country the police take an active part in such organisations as boys' clubs and other aids to good citizenship among the growing population.

*The Home Secretary*

BRITAIN is in our hearts more than any other country in the world.

*Dr Routley, Canadian Red Cross Commissioner*

IF the men in the factories and workshops worked one half as hard as the women in the home the battle of production would be won tomorrow.

*Lady Violet Bonham-Carter*

I HAVE decided to play the card of the Republic and of liberty within the framework of the French policy in Indo-China.

*The High Commissioner of Indo-China*

## The Chimneys and the Dome

WE regret that the Minister of Town and Country Planning has approved a proposal for the erection of a giant power station on the south bank of the River Thames opposite St Paul's Cathedral.

This scheme will upset the L.C.C.'s fine plan for the development of the south bank of the Thames between Westminster and Southwark. But the main objection is that Wren's majestic dome on St Paul's Cathedral will lose its serene command over the prospect of London. It will have a rival in chimneys. This alone is a sufficient reason why the power station with its dominating chimneys should not be proceeded with.

We sincerely hope that the Minister will think again.

### JUST AN IDEA

As Solon wrote, He who has learned to obey will know how to command.

## ditor's Table

TAKEN as a whole meat is easily digested. But it is better cut up.

□

THERE are not many adders in England. People are bad at arithmetic.

□

A SCHOOLBOY thinks we rank work lower than mischief because we get down to one and up to the other.

□

RIGHT-THINKING people should get together. What are they going to get?

□



A BUCKINGHAMSHIRE village is to have an inquiry concerning the village pond. Think it is time someone went into it.

## Christmas Greetings

THAT on Christmas Day only urgent telephone calls to the police, fire-stations, and doctors should be allowed, is among the matters to be discussed at the conference of the Union of Post Office Workers which meets on May 12 at Rothsay, Isle of Bute, Scotland.

Hundreds of thousands of people ring each other up on Christmas Day to exchange happy greetings and good wishes; last Christmas nearly two million such Happy Christmas calls were put through. This practice has become part of the jollity of Christmas. But some of the telephone operators who have to put through the calls cannot see anything jolly about it. They work while others play.

It is certainly an unhappy necessity that for the majority to enjoy Christmas Day a minority must work and take their holiday at some other time. But for some, at least, there is no way of avoiding it. Our Post Office workers are a fine body of men and women, but in framing their resolutions they should remember that old Scrooge, too, thought that it was all humbug for people to wish one another a Merry Christmas. Perhaps the slogan Telephone Early on the lines of Post Early would solve the problem. Then on Christmas Day the lines would be clear for calls that are really urgent.

## BLOSSOM TIME

AND after April, when May follows,

And the whitethroat builds, and all the swallows!

Hark, where my blossomed pear-tree in the hedge

Leans to the field and scatters on the clover

Blossoms and dewdrops—at the bent spray's edge—

That's the wise thrush; he sings each song twice over,

Lest you should think he never could recapture

The first fine careless rapture!

And though the fields look rough with hoary dew,

All will be gay when noontide wakes anew

The buttercups, the little children's dower—

Far brighter than this gaudy melon-flower!

*Robert Braening*

## Sound Advice

MY advice to young working men desirous of bettering their circumstances and adding to the amount of their enjoyment is a very simple one. Do not seek happiness in what is misnamed pleasure; seek it rather in what is termed study. Keep your conscience clear, your curiosity fresh, and embrace every opportunity of cultivating your minds.

*Hugh Miller*

## SPRING'S PROMISE

HER tokens of renewing care Hath nature scattered everywhere,

In bud, and flower, and warmer air.

*J. G. Whittier*

## A SAINT OF SONG

MANY great singers of the past are voiceless memories, without the whisper of an echo; for the gramophone and wireless recordings came too late to preserve for us the notes they sang. The history of their times, the diaries kept, and the letters then written, are the witnesses on whose testimony their fame depends. A thousand such witnesses tell us what Jenny Lind, "the Swedish Nightingale," was to her age, and why the date, May 4, 1847, was such an outstanding one.

On that date, exactly a century ago, began the long-lasting "Jenny Lind furore" in England. Who was the object of such enthusiastic admiration? Jenny Lind (christened Johanna Maria), born at Stockholm in 1820. In her early years Jenny was condemned to long absences from home, and when aged eight, sitting solitary in the house to which she had been sent, she was heard by a passer-by, singing to her cat! A good fairy's counsel led to the child receiving a musical education, so that at a tender age she was introduced to the stage of the Swedish capital. Before she was 20 she had played leading parts in a score of operas.



raised over £10,000 for charities here, she was later to give Norwich and Liverpool a complete hospital each, and to assist the development of similar institutions in London and elsewhere. Indeed, her acts of benevolence were continuous and countless. In 1852, while in America, she married Otto Goldschmidt, of Hamburg, whom, when they settled down here as naturalised Britons, she helped to found and perfect the Bach choir.

A deeply religious woman, she had quitted the stage in 1849, when only 29, to win new glories in oratorio and ballad-singing. She had a wide circle of exalted friends. Meyerbeer wrote an opera for her; Mendelssohn intended the soprano solo music in his Elijah for her. At the close of one of his greatest concerts he said, "I am glad I did well, for there were two ladies present I particularly wished to please—the Queen, and Jenny Lind."

Jenny Lind died at Malvern on November 2, 1887. Above the Handel monument in Westminster Abbey is her beautiful medallion, which was unveiled seven years after the peerless notes of the saint of song had passed into eternity.

## SHY HEROINES

Two girls, aged eleven, at

Reading recently rescued a lady from the river and then went away without giving her their names. The lady had fallen into the river when the bank gave way near a dangerous weir. She shouted for help until she went under water.

The two girls dashed along the bank, and although neither of them can swim they pulled her out. The rescuers were afterwards traced and proved to be Sylvia Thompson and Daphne Beckett, who both go to the same school. The rescued lady, Mrs Young, has visited their homes to reward them for saving her life.



THIS ENGLAND

Old timbered houses at Ombersley, Worcestershire

## The Old Star Measurer

AN astrolabe once owned by Robert Gordon, a Scottish geographer of the 17th century, has been presented to the Royal Scottish Museum, Edinburgh. Gordon was a great map-maker, and it was at the request of Charles the First that he prepared an Atlas of Scotland which was published at Amsterdam in 1648.

Since ancient times the astrolabe has been used by astrologers, astronomers, and navigators for taking altitudes and marking the positions of sun, moon, and stars. In the Middle Ages, when astronomy and astrology were confused, the astrolabe measured the height of the stars and so, it was held, determined their influence over human destinies.

Chaucer wrote learnedly on this subject in his little-known Treatise on the Astrolabe and showed how to cast a horoscope by using the astrolabe. This quaint old instrument was employed until the 18th century, when it was replaced by the quadrant.

## Round the Museums

### THE HOBBY HORSE

THE riders of these early 19th-century hobby horses, forerunners of the bicycle, were



considered very dashing young men—and dashing they were.

The rider sat astride the vehicle and propelled himself by pushing with his feet. As his speed increased his "leaps" got longer and longer, and at high speeds he was fairly bounding along. This specimen may be seen in the Science Museum at Kensington.

## This Little World

MANY elderly people in New Zealand who left the Motherland when they were very young made the voyage in sailing ships, which took about four months on the long journey half-way round the world.

Mr Richard Williams, however, who had lived in Ireland for all of his 70 years, stepped out of a great four-engined aeroplane at Auckland not long ago, just a week after leaving his native land, and said that he felt quite dazed by it all.

It was the first time Mr Williams had ever flown. And what a wonderful journey he had—across the Atlantic to America, across the continent to San Francisco, and finally across the Pacific to Auckland. All this in a week! No wonder he felt quite dazed!

Mr Williams had been a postman and later a farmer in County Tipperary, and now he has gone to live with his sister in Auckland.



## A FORGOTTEN PRIME MINISTER

*Man of Many Parts*

WHEN told that May 7 marks the 100th anniversary of the birth of the Fifth Earl of Rosebery, many young 'CN readers may well ask, "Who was he that he should be remembered?"

Archibald Primrose was a boy to whose cradle all the fairies seemed to have brought good gifts: wealth, profound scholarship, a handsome presence, a superb speaking-voice, a rich wit playing like summer lightning through noble and moving eloquence—all the elements of mental, physical, and material fortune seemed his.

He had two ambitions: to win the Derby, and to become Prime Minister. He won the Derby three times; and, having served in various Government offices under Mr Gladstone, he became, in 1894, Prime Minister for a year.

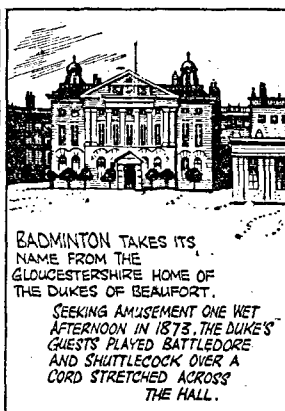
Success had, perhaps, come too easily, too abundantly. He had already given the London County Council a magnificent start by acting as its first Chairman; but now, his cup of triumph full, he never again figured as a real force in the national life. On Imperial occasions, when he was always a speaker, his addresses were incomparable, and he was called the orator of Empire; but for the rest, apart from authorship, in which he commanded a foremost place, he lapsed into complete unimportance, his bright star of destiny, as it had seemed, extinguished.

Perhaps Lord Rosebery unconsciously painted himself in his Life of Pitt, where, remarking that human nature is not consistent and coherent, he says, "Time and circumstance and opportunity paint with heedless hands and garish colours on the canvas of a man's life, so that the result is less frequently a finished picture than a palette of squeezed tints." His own career, opening so dazzlingly, made no consistent picture, and for some years before his death in 1929 men had forgotten that he was still living, silent and unnoted, in their midst.

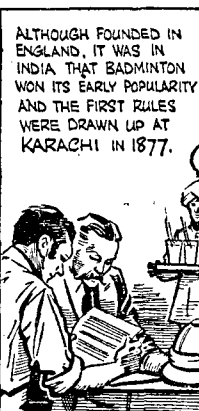
## Games & Their Beginnings



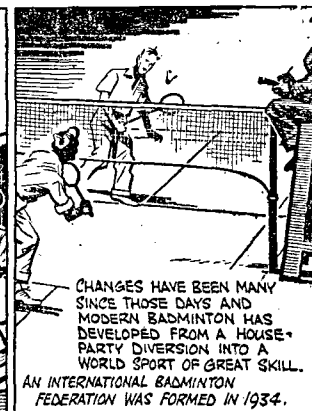
THE ANCIENT GAME OF BATTLEDORE AND SHUTTLECOCK, THE OBJECT OF WHICH WAS TO KEEP THE 'FEATHERS' IN THE AIR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE, IS THE ANCESTOR OF BADMINTON.



BADMINTON TAKES ITS NAME FROM THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE HOME OF THE DUKES OF BEAUFORT. SEEKING AMUSEMENT ONE WET AFTERNOON IN 1873, THE DUKES' GUESTS PLAYED BATTLEDORE AND SHUTTLECOCK OVER A CORD STRETCHED ACROSS THE HALL.



ALTHOUGH FOUNDED IN ENGLAND, IT WAS IN INDIA THAT BADMINTON WON ITS EARLY POPULARITY AND THE FIRST RULES WERE DRAWN UP AT KARACHI IN 1877.



CHANGES HAVE BEEN MANY SINCE THOSE DAYS AND MODERN BADMINTON HAS DEVELOPED FROM A HOUSE-PARTY DIVERSION INTO A WORLD SPORT OF GREAT SKILL. AN INTERNATIONAL BADMINTON FEDERATION WAS FORMED IN 1934.

## Badminton

The Children's Newspaper, May 10, 1947

## THE POPE WAS PUZZLED

*Stone on the Fire*

ITALY has again been pressing her need for British coal. Before Mussolini fatally linked his country's fortunes with those of Hitler's Germany, Italy took practically all her coal from our mines, at a cost yearly of millions of pounds. The machinery and iron-work we used to send her accounted for another couple of millions to our credit, but coal was the thing that mattered most to Italy.

Her interest in British coal began in a very singular way. Early in the 15th century, the man who was soon to be Pope Pius the Second varied his hazardous and extraordinary career by paying a prolonged visit to this country, disguised as a travelling merchant, but actually engaged on a secret mission. Afterwards, as Pope, he wrote the story of his adventures and told of seeing in Scotland a mysterious "stone" that, to his great astonishment, he had witnessed the people using as fuel.

How it burned, whether it was impregnated with sulphur or other inflammable matter, he said, he had no idea, but here was a stone dug out of the earth that the people used on their fires in place of wood. Little did that Pope of five centuries ago dream that in time to come the homes and industries of the Italians would depend very largely on the "stone" which he had seen burning in Scotland and had noted with such astonishment.

## One MP For 2,000,000 Square Miles

THE vast area of the Yukon, famous some years ago for its gold rush, already has an MP in the Canadian Parliament. Now it is suggested that the even vaster Mackenzie country be joined to it to form one constituency. The MP chosen would need to be a combination of backwoodsman, explorer, and politician, for his constituency would cover 2,000,000 square miles, stretching well into the Arctic Circle.

## WHEN A TULIP COST A FORTUNE

AMONG the things for which we cannot afford foreign currency are Dutch bulbs for our gardens.

It is revealed, however, that some bulbs have been imported illegally, smuggled across the North Sea in yachts by night. The smugglers exchange them for bicycle tyres, cigarettes, and other goods that are scarce in Holland.

The high price these bulbs fetch in our Black Market recalls an astonishing episode in the history of the Netherlands—the tulip mania which once swept that country.

Long before tulips were seen in Western Europe they had been favourite flowers in Turkey; in fact, the name is derived from a Turkish word for turban. Late in the 16th century the bulbs became much sought-after in Holland, where experts evolved many different kinds and colours.

At first the cultivation of rare tulips was an expensive fashion for wealthy men, but the national passion for flowers led to such a demand for scarce bulbs that a craze for speculation took possession of all classes of people in 1637.

The values of rare species soared to extravagant heights, and eventually markets for dealing in them were opened in the Stock Exchanges of the cities. If money would not tempt the owner of a bulb to part with it he was offered goods, houses, or land. No price seemed too high for tulips, and fortunes were made every day, sometimes by people who had sold all their possessions to invest in a single bulb. Honest men and rogues, rich and poor alike, were gripped by this extraordinary frenzy of gambling.

One story of the time tells of a seaman who called upon a rich

merchant to report the arrival of a ship with a cargo of merchandise, and was rewarded for his trouble with a red herring. As he left, however, the sailor noticed an "onion" lying on the merchant's table and helped himself to it, thinking it would be tasty with his herring. Only after the seaman had enjoyed his meal did the frantic merchant discover that his tulip bulb worth thousands of guilders was missing!

The more bulbs cost the less was the likelihood of their being planted, for they were merely bought to be sold again for a quick profit. Foreigners were attracted by the golden bait, so that money began to pour into Holland from other countries, and special laws were made to regulate the feverish traffic in tulips. Money became cheap and the prices of the necessities of life leapt ever higher. Normal transactions of trade were dislocated.

At last the inevitable crash came, with widespread ruin and suffering. It was Holland's South Sea Bubble.

This is not the only sad chapter in the story of Holland's gay tulip fields, for three centuries later the Nazi occupation reduced many starving folk to eating bulbs to keep themselves alive.

Let us hope that the Dutch growers will soon be busy again at the trade of spreading the lovely colours of spring about the world.

## Kenya's New Industry

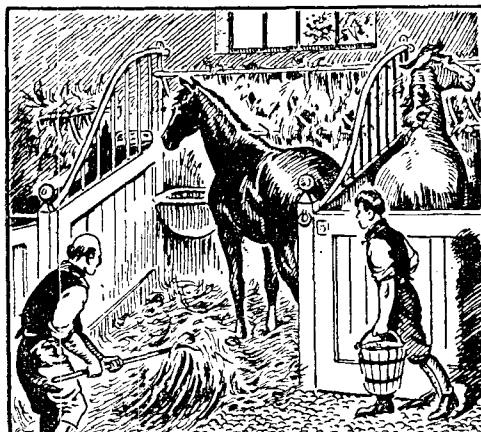
A THRIVING new industry in Kenya is the East African Diatomite Mines, situated near Gilgil in the Rift Valley. This mineral, produced also in California, is one of the world's best insulating materials and filtering agents. It is hoped that it will be exported chiefly for use as a filtration medium in the sugar industry.

There is also a probability that diatomite, mixed with another powder; and used in stored grain,

will protect it from the destructive weevil. In this agricultural country the properties of such a product will be of extremely high value.

Diatomite is the siliceous skeletons of minute water-plants which grow in fresh or salt water. The discovery of this mineral in the Rift Valley at a higher level than that of the present lakes, proves that a vast area of water formerly covered the Rift Valley.

## BLACK BEAUTY—Picture Version of Anna Sewell's Autobiography of a Horse



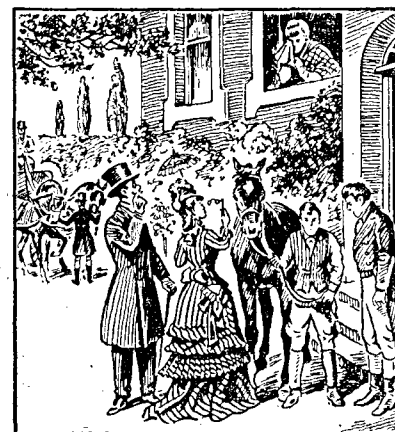
At the Hall I was put into a stable with two other horses, a mare called Ginger and a fat little children's pony called Merrylegs. Ginger seemed haughty, but Merrylegs told me that our master, Squire Gordon, was kind, and so were John the groom and James the boy. Two days later my mistress gave me my name, Black Beauty.



One stormy night I was bringing Mr Gordon and John home in the dog-cart. We came to a wooden bridge with the flooded river just covering it. I knew there was something wrong when I set foot on the bridge, and refused to go on, though Master hit me with the whip.



Then a man on the other side of the river called out: "Hallo! Stop! The middle of the bridge is washed away!" We went home by another way and when at last we reached the Hall, Mistress came running out anxiously and Master said: "But for your Black Beauty we should all have been in the river at the wooden bridge!"



I lived happily at the Hall for three years. Then our Mistress became ill and had to go away. Merrylegs was given to the Vicar, Ginger and I were sold to an Earl whose lady, we heard, was proud and wanted her carriage horses to look smart and so made them wear an irksome bearing rein.

**How Will Black Beauty Fare With This Selfish Lady? See Next Week's Instalment**



# A Pilgrim Speaks of Progress

WHEN the defeated British army marched out of Yorktown at the end of the American War of Independence their band played The World's Turned Upside Down. And, indeed, Yorktown was a turning point in history, as Mr Lewis Douglas emphasised in making his first speech as American Ambassador in this country, when a guest of The Pilgrims.

"On the battlefield of Yorktown both sides won independence," declared Mr Douglas, "for it was there that the great issue for Britain of Cabinet responsibility to Parliament was permanently decided. Fate ordained there that your constitution was to be saved and that our constitution was to be written."

A new angle on our mutual history to some of us perhaps, but our common faith in freedom then established has saved both nations in the past, unites them firmly in the present, and should save not only them but all mankind in the years to come. Here in his own eloquent words are those articles of faith which the new Ambassador described as "the golden coins of our common moral currency."

"We both believe that a promise made is a promise to be kept. We both possess a national conscience. We both believe that the individual is the central figure in the orbit of society, that he shall be the master not the slave, that he shall have the right to go to the polling places unintimidated, that he shall be secure in his own home, that he shall worship the God of his

own choice, that he shall be permitted to speak his mind, to write his thoughts, to aspire to that state in life for which his talents fit him.

"We both have been engaged in the long and tedious struggle, suffering often temporary defeats, to liberate the human mind from the tyranny of prejudice, and to emancipate the individual from the fetters of arbitrary power.

"We both hold it to be true that freedom is the highest of all political ends. We both observe the same criteria of truth as guides to conduct. We speak the same language. We both wish to live in peace among ourselves and among all nations."

Mr Douglas declared that the common beliefs that bound us together in the war bind us more closely together in the even more difficult task of establishing a lasting peace; and he explained the new policy of his own country thus:

"If we now participate in the arduous task that fate has placed upon us we do not do so casually, lightly, or cheerfully. We are loth to do it. For the burdens it imposes are heavy and the difficulties weighty.

"If we now grasp the nettle of authority it is not because we have designs to press our will on others, it is not because we covet new lands to add to our own vast domain. It is because we are no less determined than you that by diligence and friendliness, patience and firmness, peace shall begin to emerge out of the dark chaos caused by war . . .

"It is because we believe, with a conviction no less firm than yours, that oppression and coercion shall not fasten upon any peoples a system which they would not freely and voluntarily elect.

"Nor do we participate in the difficult task with any lesser faith than yours that by supporting, reinforcing, and nourishing the United Nations it will at last achieve a position, attain a stature, and so gather weight and glory of its own that it will indeed fulfil the promise which it holds."

## Sea-Food Prospects

IN these austere days we should neglect no opportunity to eat more fish. In the seas about our English coast there is plenty. This is the best season of the year, and the waters of Western Europe are very well stocked.

It is otherwise with another gift of the sea, the oyster. Our oyster beds are growing old and want new youth. Imported aliens, however, will do only for a time, and will not breed here, though strangely enough Dutch oysters thrive in Japan.

More scientific inquiry is needed to enable the Whitstable and Colchester native to maintain the reputation it had as long ago as the Roman invasion.

## BOTTLE BABIES AT THE ZOO

By the C.N. Correspondent

THE "baby season" at London's Zoo is now in full swing and many interesting animal infants—some born in the Gardens, others brought in from the countryside—are delighting visitors. Most of these infants are, of course, being nursed by their mothers. But there are several "bottle-babies."

One of the most delightful I have seen for a long time is little Brock, the baby badger, brought in the other day by Mr. D. W. Woods, of Newbury Park, Ilford. Brock is the victim of a tragedy. The parent badger had been raiding poultry and pheasants on so large a scale that she had, unfortunately, to be shot. It was then established that the animal was a mother, whereupon search was made for her "set," or burrow. This was located among some bushes and, on being investigated, was found to contain a single month-old cub.

### An Enormous Appetite

Baby Brock, now a "star" exhibit at the Children's Zoo, is a fine healthy specimen, with an enormous appetite and a surprisingly lusty voice. The sight of his feeding-bottle (filled with goat's milk, by the way) sends him into a fit of uncontrolled screaming, audible far outside his enclosure.

Another bottle-baby is a little mouflon, or Corsican wild goat, born the other day on the Mappin Terraces. This infant, perhaps the most pathetic of all, is a victim of maternal neglect. At birth the kid was unusually small, only ten inches high instead of the usual twelve inches, and was so weak that it could hardly stand. The keeper left it for a day or two with its mother, hoping she would understand her baby's special problem and help him. But instead of helping, the mother mouflon seemed to go out of her way to make things more difficult, and repeatedly climbed the rocks where her frail infant could not follow.

### Little Jingles

Taking pity on its plight, the keeper took the baby to the sanatorium and handed it over to the staff there with the request that they do their best to rear the infant artificially. They are doing so, and Baby Mouflon, I hear, is thriving very well.

Yet another bottle-baby is one of the triplets born at the Children's Zoo recently to Minnie, the Anglo-Nubian goat. It is rather rare for goats to have triplets, and perhaps a good thing, too. For usually the third baby is a weakling. So it was in this case. Jingles, the female kid, was much smaller than her two brothers, Jungle and Jangles. So she, too, was taken away and is being fed "on the bottle."

As Jingles has to be fed every two hours, day and night, each assistant in turn takes complete charge of the kid for 24 hours, taking the animal home with her each night. Although only a week or two old, Jingles has already been to Tottenham, Ealing, Dulwich, and Primrose Hill. She will visit several other London districts during the next few weeks.

C. H.

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True, the reward isn't big, but the virtue of a good deed is often a reward in itself. By collecting these bottles, you will be really helping in the national bottle-shortage emergency.

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# THE BRAN TUB

## Jacko's Enthusiasm Dampened



JACKO and Chimp were enjoying a week-end trip in a caravan. "A gipsy life is the life for me," sang Jacko as they jogged along. Then the donkey suddenly stopped as they were crossing a stream. "Gee up, Neddy," cried Jacko, "I don't want to stay here all day." But Neddy apparently did, and despite Jacko's threats and pleas, he would not budge. Then it started to rain. . . . Strange to say, Jacko is very touchy when asked about his week-end as a gipsy.

### CAPPING IT

A RUSTIC servant had been sent to the doctor with a letter, and when he returned he told his master that he did not think the doctor could read the note as he seemed to be blind.

"Blind? Of course he is not!" said the master with surprise. "Whatever makes you think that?"

"Well," said the servant, "while I was in the room he asked me more than once where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time."

### Tongue Twister

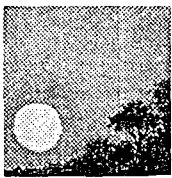
DRAWING diligently, Dan drew a dozen delightful drooping daffodils.

### Pithy Proverb

No man can call again yesterday.

### Other Worlds

IN the evening Saturn is in the south-west and Jupiter is in the south-east. In the morning Venus is low in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 11.30 pm on May 6.



### Young For His Age

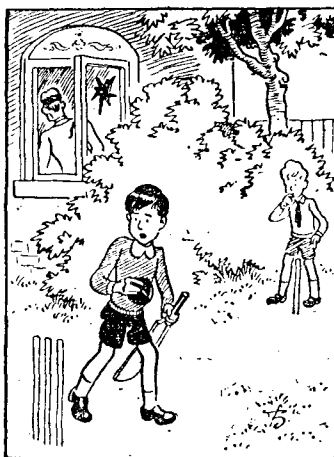
TEACHER to new pupil: "Are you the oldest in your family?" Pupil: "No, both my mother and my father are older than I."

### Facts About Newfoundland

NEWFOUNDLAND, the oldest member of the British Commonwealth overseas, is an island about four-fifths the size of England. More than a third of its area is covered by ponds and lakes. Its greatest length is 317 miles and greatest breadth 316 miles. Population 313,000. Capital, St Johns (55,000).

Newfoundland was discovered in 1497 by John Cabot. By 1502 French, Portuguese, and Biscayan fishermen had settled there. In 1583 Sir Humphrey Gilbert took possession of the island in Queen Elizabeth's name, and this led to constant disputes between the French and British fishermen about the fishing rights. In 1713 Newfoundland was ceded to Britain by the Treaty of Utrecht, but France retained fishing rights there until 1904 when, in return for money and territorial concessions elsewhere, she abandoned these rights.

### RODDY



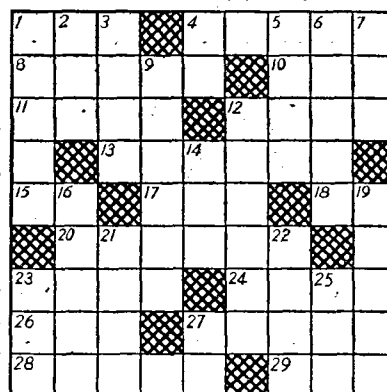
"I bet he'd be glad if Hutton scored a boundary through the drawing-room window!"

### Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 The hawthorn blossom. 4 To make quiet. 8 Coral island with a lagoon. 10 To open. 11 Withered. 12 A kind of trumpet. 13 He lives in the Far North. 15 Negative. 17 Beyond our shores. 18 Near (abbrev). 20 Remains on the surface of the water. 23 A public school. 24 A preposition. 26 To marry. 27 Apart. 28 Foe. 29 Fresh.

Reading Down. 1 A worker in stone. 2 Devoured. 3 In time long past. 4 Chemical symbol for aluminium. 5 A weaving-machine. 6 Protects the clothes when at work. 7 Japanese money unit. 9 Something to be learned. 12 A gap. 14 New Zealand parrot which attacks sheep. 16 Frequently. 19 To restore to former freshness. 21 A metallic vein. 22 To rotate. 23 A sheep. 25 A poem. 27 Yes.

Answer next week



### Jumbled Universities

If you rearrange properly the letters of each of the following phrases, you will find the names of six well-known universities in various parts of the world.

LO I AM CUB TENSE CHARM  
HUG BINDER CAGED BRIM  
NOR BLUE ME TON ROOT

Answer next week

### HELPING MOTHER

A JOB you can do occasionally is to oil the various articles Mother has to move during cleaning, such as the wheels of the carpet-sweeper, castors of furniture, and so on. Also oil the hinges and locks of doors (but not Yale-type locks). But be very sparing with the oil, for only a few drips are needed, otherwise the floor or carpet is liable to become soiled.

If Mother has a shopping basket on wheels, a perambulator, or push-chair, the oiling of the wheels occasionally will be helpful.

### FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

A Handsome Rogue. "There's a bullfinch!" said Don, nodding towards an apple tree where a stout bird, with slate-grey back, black head, and light red breast was pecking at the young buds.

"He's a handsome chap," commented Farmer Gray, "but he is not popular with fruit-growers. Bullfinches are noted for the damage they inflict on fruit trees in the budding season. Other birds, too, are guilty, but the majority atone for their sins by destroying many pests. Bullfinches are perhaps the greatest offenders and so are regarded by most fruit-growers as 'Rogues, albeit attractive ones.'"

### Catch Question

WHAT ship is like a match?

A light

### LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

What Am I? Ascent; ascent. Find the Towns. Reading; Liverpool, Wells; Tonbridge; Swansea.

### BEDTIME CORNER

#### The Two Wrestlers

TWO men were arguing as to who was the stronger, and to settle the matter they agreed to hold a wrestling match on the next day.

At the appointed time one of the contestants appeared and stripped to the waist while the other man was dressed in his finest clothes and did not attempt to take them off.

"Ah," thought he, "how the spectators must be admiring me. This fellow cannot be worth much if this is the best he can make of an occasion like the present."

The match began. The man who wore as little cloth-

ing as necessary was agile and could easily elude his opponent's grasp; while the other man, hampered by his heavy clothing and easily gripped by his opponent, was soon beaten and rolling on the grass.

*Pride goes before a fall.*

### Prayer

WE thank Thee—  
For the splendour of Thy power,  
For the beauty of Thy strength,  
For the joy that day by day  
Comes to us, until at length  
By Thy goodness, Lord, we may  
Praise Thee through Eternal day. ELLEN HAINSWORTH

### GATHERING PRIMROSES



### Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, May 7, to Tuesday, May 13.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Toontje and Marietje—a tale of two Dutch horses. 5.15 Regional Round. Scottish, 5.20 Your Own Ideas.

THURSDAY, 5.0 Mystery at Castle Rock Zoo (Part 2); Tarrant Bailey (banjo); A Valley, a Climb, and a Mountain Lake—a talk. Scottish, 5.15 The Three Little Sisters.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Young Artists. 5.40 The National Gallery. West, 5.0 Concert by child prizewinners in the Bristol Elsteddod.

SATURDAY, 5.0 A Visit to Whipsnade—with Derek McCulloch, Dr Geoffrey Vevers, and David Seth-Smith.

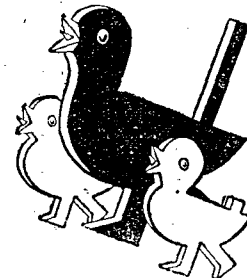
SUNDAY, 5.0 The Bus That Wanted to be Useful; The Secret Garden (Part 2). Northern Ireland, 5.0 Salavar Goes to Dublin; Musical Competition; Nature Diary; Alex Rogers (songs).

MONDAY, 5.0 The House at Pooh Corner (Part 7). 5.25 The Dolmetsch Players. 5.40 Films Talk by Eric Gillett. Scottish, 5.40 The Scottish Zoo Man.

TUESDAY, 5.0 Orlando the Marmalade Cat (Part 5). 5.20 Practical Cats—a poetry feature. 5.40 The Sports Coach. Northern Ireland, 5.0 Irish Stew—a story; a talk; St Finian's Boys' Choir. Scottish, 5.40 Canadian games and French-Canadian songs—a talk by a former Olympic Games runner.

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